

This Song Is Called Ragged

Jonathan Boulet

You've got the feeling
And I've got the fall
Think you're going that way
But you're not at all

I'll swap you my things
For nothing at all
You take what I bring
And now it's yours
But it's not yours

Are you there?
Are you there?
Even if I could / would / should

I'm not
Gonna let go
Of you
Even if I could / would / should

Even if I choke and fall
I'll be knocking at your door
All the time in the world
Couldn't save you now
Or your wretched soul

Lyrics submitted by Thomas Gierach.

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